

THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC

PUBLISHERS: GEORGE KNAPP & CO.
Charles W. Knapp, President and Gen. Mgr.
George L. Allen, Vice President.
W. B. Carr, Secretary.

Office, Corner Seventh and Olive Streets.
(REPUBLIC BUILDING.)
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY AND SUNDAY—SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK.

By Mail—In Advance—Postage Prepaid.
One Year \$10.00
Six Months \$5.50
Three Months \$3.00

Published Monday and Thursday one year, \$1.00
Remit by bank draft, express money order or registered letter.

Address THE REPUBLIC, St. Louis, Mo.
Telephone Numbers:
Kilnosh, 201
Editorial Reception-Room, Park 134

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1901.
No. 292

MARCH CIRCULATION.
W. B. Carr, Business Manager of the St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of March, 1901, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Table with columns: Date, Copies, Total. Rows for Monday through Sunday, and a total for the month.

Net number distributed 2,430,467
Average daily distribution 78,402
And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned or reported unsold during the month of March was 135 per cent.

W. B. CARR,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo. My term expires April 21, 1901.

GENTLE AS A LAMB.
Our esteemed afternoon contemporary, the St. Louis Star, is at fault in asserting that the Globe-Democrat and The Republic are embroiled in a quarrel over the question of a site for the central public library building to be erected in St. Louis through the generosity of Mr. Carnegie.

It takes two to make a quarrel, and the Republic does not propose to become a party to such a controversy. It is working for what it believes to be the general good in this matter, and it has neither the time nor the disposition to quarrel when there are better things to be done. It regrets that the Globe-Democrat has seen fit to abandon advocacy of the Exposition property as the best available site for the library building, but it does not arrogate to itself the right to dictate the Globe-Democrat's policy. It merely exercises its own right of continuing its assistance of a wise and public-spirited movement.

THE REPUBLIC HOPES TO SEE THE MOVEMENT ATTAIN ULTIMATE SUCCESS. IF THIS IS THE FINAL RESULT, THE PEOPLE OF ST. LOUIS WILL HAVE GAINED A BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN PARK AND A FINELY SITUATED PUBLIC LIBRARY, BOTH OF WHICH WILL BE PERMANENT BLESSINGS.

BRAVE WORDS.
Commend us to Mr. Ludwig Nissen, president of the New York Manufacturers' Association, as a brave man. In these days, when every American is slapping the other on the back regarding the superiority of American products, a lecture which he delivered in Brooklyn the other day deserves a consideration that few of our optimistic egotists will freely give.

Since the awarding of the prizes at the Paris Exposition the statement has been heralded that the United States carried off more awards than any other nation represented. The assertion has also been made that the exhibits were far superior to those of the Chicago Exposition. Mr. Nissen says that neither of the statements is literally true.

"Facing the risk of being called unpatriotic," he said, "I will say unhesitatingly that none of these critics knew what they were talking about. These statements were mostly made after a few hours' superficial view of the grounds, the exteriors of buildings and seeing very little of the exhibits within them."

Then he proceeds to clinch his view of the case. He explains that the Exposition was divided into 121 groups or classes. Germany took first prize in fifty-one of these, while the United States won in thirty-one. Or, to state the case differently, the proportion was as five to three in favor of the Teutons. What makes the record the more remarkable is the fact that Germany had only 2,500 exhibits while the United States had 6,504, or a proportion of three to eight in our favor.

Mr. Nissen saved American pride from utter humiliation by calling attention to one gratifying phase of the matter. He said that the exhibits from the United States were for the greater part not made for exhibition purposes, but for sale, the prospect in this country making the exposition a secondary consideration. With Germany the exposition was of more importance. Being nearer, and the state of trade making the preparation of exhibits an easier matter, more care was taken.

asserts Mr. Nissen. Yet he frankly acknowledges that the American manufacturer can conquer in both fields. All that is lacking is the effort, which will be forthcoming when necessary.

THE WHOLE CASE.
No change has appeared in the arguments of the old Exposition managers who oppose the restoration of Missouri Park. They have nothing to add to the claim that both Music Hall and the Coliseum are necessary to a city which expects to provide amusements for the people and accommodations for visiting conventions.

History has something to say upon the validity of these claims. How often has Music Hall been used within ten years for any purpose? Barely, except by the Castle Square Opera Company—and that company freely concedes that a large theater located at any suitable point would serve its uses as well as Music Hall. In fact, the proprietor has been for a year negotiating for another location. Music Hall, therefore, has in no way been a public necessity since the old Exposition outlived its period of usefulness.

Perhaps the bondholders whose money built the Coliseum can best tell how far that hall is needed in the current life of St. Louis. Ninety-nine out of a hundred conventions and exhibitions are unable to use the place. The size and expense are both too great. Ninety-nine out of a hundred athletic contests are deterred by the question of high rental. A horse show, to be sure, could not ask for a better place. Nor could a national convention of the Democratic or Republican party. Nor could a monster music festival with massed choruses. But these things come seldom.

This is history. The bonds are in default of interest. The uses the Coliseum has developed have not sufficed to present a case of crying public need. We see now the spectacle of the great hall degraded to exhibitions of a sport-wrestling—more doubtful in honesty of character than almost any other and not doubtful at all in professional brutality.

Music Hall, then, is of no particular use in any sense, while the Coliseum can be used only at long intervals for a purpose beneficial to the public. That occasional use of the Coliseum may be a part of metropolitan progress. These great entertainments, far apart though they be, may yet be essential to full rank among great cities. If so, the money which built the Coliseum can be used to rebuild it elsewhere. The bondholders own the structure. If it can be made a paying enterprise, the money they would receive for their lien could replace it where the use would not violate a public park. If it cannot be made to pay, but is nevertheless necessary for public purposes, still it should be placed where it will not interfere with the more important daily needs of the masses. Besides, if the function is public, it should not be in the hands of a close private syndicate.

One question remains—some extended feature of entertainment and instruction which will bring visitors in the fall and please the friends and customers of the city; which will justify the railroad rates necessary to enable St. Louis to compete with rival cities. That is another story, and St. Louis must devise a plan to meet that want. The old Fair Grounds have been converted to a private use; the old Exposition has been converted to a private use. It is a condition and not a theory. St. Louis must meet the condition.

Start from any point we choose, and we get back to the original proposition that the occupancy of Missouri Park by the Exposition building is unlawful to-day and contrary to public policy. The public will demand and compel a removal. That being the case, and the new library building precisely falling in with the public demand and the public interest, every worthy consideration calls for the location of the Public Library in the center of a restored Missouri Park.

TARIFF AND TRUSTS.
In assisting the business of the Sugar Trust by imposing a countervailing duty on imports of Russian sugar, Secretary Gage has furnished a striking illustration of the evil workings of the high protective tariff principle.

For the further enrichment of the Sugar Trust a trade war has been precipitated with Russia which threatens infinite injury to many important American industries. The Russian imports of sugar into this country amounted only to about \$41,000 a year. Our exports to Russia reached a total of \$10,000,000, more than one-third of which were iron and steel and their manufactures, directly affected by the Russian edict retaliating for the American countervailing duty. Thus, for the sake of protecting the Sugar Trust from a petty \$41,000 trade competition annually, the Secretary of the Treasury now proposes to sacrifice an annual trade of \$3,500,000 in iron and steel manufactures and to risk twice as much more trade in other articles.

The action of Secretary Gage, being a strict construction of the Dingley tariff law's provisions, is defensible for that reason. The thing to be condemned is the high protective tariff itself, which makes possible a course so injurious to many interests for the sake of benefiting one special interest which is already all-powerful and more than able to take care of itself. The American consumer was the original sufferer from the high protective tariff. The American exporter, unless belonging to a protected trust which is favored, for political reasons, regardless of the cost to general trade and to the country at large, is now feeling the pinch.

This most recent illustration of the workings of protection should receive the earnest attention of the American people. The high protective tariff created the trusts. It is now maintaining and strengthening trust monopoly at a sore cost to all but trust interests. The Dingley tariff and the trusts must be opposed as allied evils, and the McKinley administration is itself forcing this issue as the paramount issue for 1904.

GETTING ACQUAINTED.
Senator Bacon of Georgia has started some discussion concerning the provincialism of Congress by a proposal that a Congressional junketing trip be taken to the Philippines, so that conditions may be studied there preparatory to intelligent action in legislative matters. In support of the Georgia's contention

it is cited that as a rule Representatives at Washington have little acquaintance with any part of the country outside their own sections. Especially is this true in the East. Without any exaggeration, it may be said that the majority of the New England Representatives have no knowledge of the West except that gathered while in attendance at conventions held on this side of the Alleghenies.

They are not behind their constituents. A Chicago paper tells of the trip that the St. Louis and Chicago Commercial clubs made to Boston last year. As the train was about two hours late, the Reception Committee from Boston was compelled to wait the special's arrival in Springfield. When apologies for the delay were offered, one of the Boston gentlemen said that as a matter of fact he was glad of the opportunity to see Springfield, as he and others had not been as far west before.

Whether Congress should bear the expense of an information trip for Senators and Representatives is open to debate. There is no doubt that a trip like that of Senator Cockrell's to Cuba can only be beneficial to the interests of the country. On the other hand, divergent opinions may be held regarding the tour of Senator Beveridge to the Philippines. The personal equation is to be considered.

At the most, a junketing trip to the Philippines would give the visitors hardly more than a superficial knowledge of affairs. Under the present system information is gleaned from men who have been in the islands long enough to gain something more than a smattering of conditions. So, even if advice must be gained secondhand, there is reason to believe that there is at least some experience behind the deductions that are reached. A three or four months' excursion at the expense of the Government would be a four times the while—from the viewpoint of the tourist. It would be great fun.

NO GROUND FOR CONTEST.
Mr. George W. Parker's refusal to permit the use of his name in a contest of the recent election in St. Louis was the act of a man who clearly saw in the proposed contest only a long, wearisome and costly struggle, with a defeated purpose at its conclusion.

Mayor Wells was fairly elected to office. There may have been some frauds committed at the polls by the Indians of both parties, but they were infinitesimal as tending to change or pervert the popular verdict in favor of the Democratic good-government candidate. Every voting precinct was closely watched by the opposition. The tangible result of this espionage has been so slight as almost to indicate that the ratio of ballot-box frauds in the April election was the lowest known in St. Louis for many years.

About the best of the Republicans of St. Louis can hope from all this hullabaloo concerning alleged fraud at the polls—a hullabaloo which does not, however, fool their candidate for the mayoralty—is that it may temper the judgment passed by the national Republican organization on the failure of local leaders to hold St. Louis in the Republican column. And even this will be a great achievement for them, considering the folly-stricken course which has been theirs of late years, ending now in deserved rebuke, humiliation and overthrow at the polls.

If Delegate Dennis Flynn of Oklahoma thinks that he is aiding good government by preparing to make the new Klovms and Comanche county Republic, he should not take the part achievements of Oklahoma and Indian Territory Republicans as an example.

Between the assertions from the advocates of the canteen that drunkenness is on the increase and that the claims of the prohibitionists that the soldiers are not getting drunk, the man who wants to be fair has an even guess as to which is right.

St. Louis capital has shown that when Arkansas needs money for development purposes the cash is forthcoming. St. Louis and Arkansas have kindred interests that neither can forget without loss to the other.

If the powers that be continue to toss Joe Flory from one post to another, he will be so bruised that he will finally decide that any other place will do.

Governor Dockery in vetoing bills passed by the last General Assembly has shown that he knows the value of a good, first-class negative.

It really looks as if certain Republican influences at Washington are determined to make the World's Fair a political House of Refuge.

That feeble tapping sound you hear isn't made by a vernal woodpecker. It's the Globe-Democrat's hammer trying to "knock" St. Louis out.

Supreme fitness, not party affiliations, must be the test for appointments to World's Fair office if the World's Fair is to be a success.

Wasn't Kaiser Billy a bit severe on German composers when he contracted for a Prussian opera to be written by an Italian?

What a pity it is that some one of his size can't oblige General von Waldersee with a light and thus stop his bullying of China.

With what satisfaction the Globe-Democrat glows over every prospect of impediment to good government.

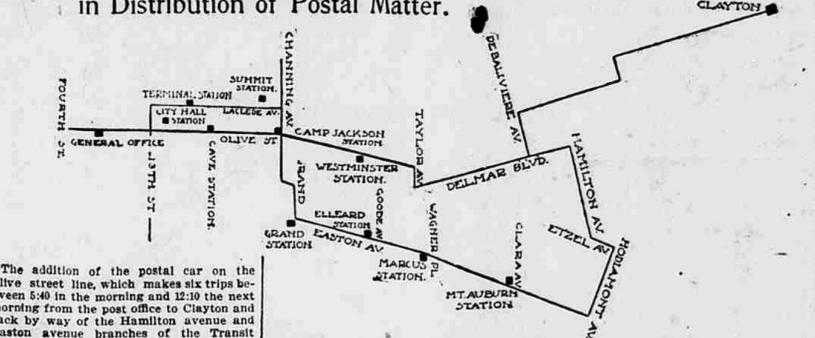
In spite of all opposition St. Louis will have good government and the best World's Fair known to history.

If it's really so necessary for old An to find a Tartar to govern China, why doesn't she scratch a Russian?

Colonel Cody's school for rough riders will probably charge tuition rates of so many "bucks" per lesson.

NEW MAIL CAR ROUTE TO CLAYTON. EIGHT DEAF-MUTES TAKE PART IN SUIT.

Six Trips Are Made Daily and Hours are Saved in Distribution of Postal Matter.



Map showing sub-postoffice stations along the route traveled by the postal car put on the Olive street line Monday.

The addition of the postal car on the Olive street line, which makes six trips between 5:40 in the morning and 12:30 the next morning from the post office to Clayton and back by way of the Hamilton avenue and Easton avenue branches of the Transit Company's line, is declared a great success. Monday morning the car made its first trip. Wednesday afternoon, in response to an invitation from Postmaster Baumhoff, a Republic reporter made the round trip on the car. The start was made from the post office at 2 o'clock, and the trip to Clayton and back was made in two hours and ten minutes, which means a saving of several hours in the transportation of mail. It is the intention of Postmaster Baumhoff to supply the business houses along the line, the clubs, schools and certain individuals who desire extra service with special deliveries and to make special collections through the means of this new car. On the trip Wednesday afternoon the first stop was made at Fifteenth and Olive streets, where mail for business houses in that neighborhood was distributed by the men on the car. East of Fifteenth street is a collection of houses made by carriers every half hour, consequently there is no necessity for the car to stop. On the trip Wednesday afternoon the first stop was made at Fifteenth and Olive streets, where mail for business houses in that neighborhood was distributed by the men on the car. East of Fifteenth street is a collection of houses made by carriers every half hour, consequently there is no necessity for the car to stop.

"FIGHTING JOE" WHEELER MAKES HIT ON THE BOWERY.

Tells the Boys of That Picturesque Locality How to Succeed in Life—Cites Them to J. P. Morgan and C. M. Schwab.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
New York, April 17.—General Joseph A. Wheeler, who made a notable "hit" with the people of this country by his gallantry in the Spanish war, made another "hit" almost as notable with citizens of the Bowery Tuesday night. He spoke under the auspices of the Church Temperance Society at the Squirrel Inn, No. 131 Bowery, and the representative audience that packed the assembly-room cheered him to the echo. General Wheeler's speech was appropriate for the place, inasmuch as in telling his hearers "How to succeed in life," he vigorously condemned the use of liquor and tobacco among successful men as models of success—J. P. Morgan and Charles M. Schwab. Incidentally he said that no race could equal Irishmen for fighting.

"During all my life," said General Wheeler, "I have had requests from young men for letters which would help them to get situations. I always say to them: 'Go to the place of business where you want to get work and tell the proprietor that you have come to make your fortune and are willing to work hard for it, and that I will give you a trial, you will come without pay for a month.'"

How to Be Promoted.
"After you have got a place, be always ready to work. To do that, you must not go to the theater. You must go to bed early and get up early, so as to be at your place of business five minutes before you have to go. Then, when you are told to do something, do it and come back so quickly that they won't know you've been gone. In a year you will be dictating salaries, and not they."

In the last few years business conditions have undergone a great change. These big combinations have been created, and while some people believe they have done a great deal of harm, my advice to young men is to adapt themselves to conditions as they find them, and not try to change them, because they can't do it.

"I meet every night a man who nineteen years ago had no better chance than any man in this hat for it, and that is a week in the Homestead Iron Works. There he did his duty to the best of his power, and every time a man was wanted for a place a title better than the one he held seemed to be the man selected. In that nineteen years he has climbed up, till now he controls a corporation with a capital of \$1,000,000, a sum as great as our own, and that is the result of his own industry."

"I learned from this man, Mr. Schwab, that he had never used any tobacco or liquor in his life. The other night I said to him: 'I've been told that in these big corporations, all other things being equal, that a man is preferred for promotion who neither drinks nor smokes.'"

"That is my invariable rule with the 200,000 or 300,000 men I employ," said he. "I find that when two men are equal otherwise, the one who doesn't drink or smoke is the more valuable."

"I've been told that in these big corporations, all other things being equal, that a man is preferred for promotion who neither drinks nor smokes."

"That is my invariable rule with the 200,000 or 300,000 men I employ," said he. "I find that when two men are equal otherwise, the one who doesn't drink or smoke is the more valuable."

"I've been told that in these big corporations, all other things being equal, that a man is preferred for promotion who neither drinks nor smokes."

"That is my invariable rule with the 200,000 or 300,000 men I employ," said he. "I find that when two men are equal otherwise, the one who doesn't drink or smoke is the more valuable."

"I've been told that in these big corporations, all other things being equal, that a man is preferred for promotion who neither drinks nor smokes."

"That is my invariable rule with the 200,000 or 300,000 men I employ," said he. "I find that when two men are equal otherwise, the one who doesn't drink or smoke is the more valuable."

FOUR GENERATIONS AT WEDDING FEAST.

Nuptials of John Farmer and Annette Chartrand—Four Other Weddings.

The marriage of John Farmer of East St. Louis and Miss Annette Chartrand of Cahokia took place in the old Catholic Church in Cahokia, Wednesday, the Rev. Father Muldowney celebrating the mass and performing the ceremony. Four generations of the bride's family dined at the wedding feast, served at the home of the bride's father, David Chartrand. The bride and groom were Misses Pauline Dehler and Julia Chartrand, and Messrs. Hermann Thoen and Camille Dehler. Chartrand, aged 30 years; his son, David Chartrand, aged 20 years; his granddaughter, Mrs. Everett Johnson, and his great-grandson, Dave Bolonnen, were present at the wedding feast. Mrs. Mary C. Lovingson of East St. Louis is an aunt of the bride.

Miss Mary Genevieve Guignon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. St. Rita and George J. Gay of Richmond, Ind., were married Wednesday morning at St. Mary's Church by the Rev. Father Engel. The church was decorated with lilies and palms. Miss Laura Guignon was bridesmaid and Paul Guignon of St. Louis was best man. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents in Alta Vista. After which a reception to relatives was held. The couple departed in the evening for a wedding tour of the East. They will make their home in Richmond, Ind. Mr. Gay is in business.

Miss Mamie Dolan and Fred Otto, both of East St. Louis, were married at St. Patrick's Church, Wednesday morning, the Rev. Father DeLoach officiating. The ceremony was celebrated by Justice George A. Byrne.

Joseph Seiler, aged 23, and Miss Anna Schneider, aged 21, were married at St. Charles' Cathedral Wednesday night by Dean Robertson. A brilliant reception followed the marriage ceremony.

George N. Cooper, a clerk in the office of the J. T. Donovan Real Estate Company, and Gertrude A. E. Quinn of No. 811 Pennsylvania avenue, were married at Sedalia, Mo., Wednesday morning. Immediately after the ceremony he was performed the couple boarded a train for St. Louis. Harry Eschenbach of Chicago acted as best man.

Little Rock, Ark., April 17.—Walter G. Hall, a well-known cotton buyer, of this city, and Miss Mary Emily Rutes, daughter of Charles E. Rutes, were married at Trinity Cathedral Wednesday night by Dean Robertson. A brilliant reception followed the marriage ceremony.

Marshall, Mo., April 17.—F. A. Holloway of Warrensburg and Miss Maud Colvert of Marshall were married Wednesday, the Rev. Father T. Wharton officiating.

St. Louisians Wed at Sedalia.
George N. Cooper, a clerk in the office of the J. T. Donovan Real Estate Company, and Gertrude A. E. Quinn of No. 811 Pennsylvania avenue, were married at Sedalia, Mo., Wednesday morning. Immediately after the ceremony he was performed the couple boarded a train for St. Louis. Harry Eschenbach of Chicago acted as best man.

Lincoln Herald.
Published in 1856, and the Lincoln Daily and Semi-weekly News were sold Wednesday to Messrs. Pinkerton Brothers and Cross.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Springfield, Ill., April 17.—Miss Gertrude Hagie, daughter of Judge Hagie, was married at the residence of her father, Wednesday evening to Professor Wade H. Brown of Montgomery County. The Rev. Father Dowhurst of the M. E. Church officiated.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
The Lincoln Herald, published in 1856, and the Lincoln Daily and Semi-weekly News were sold Wednesday to Messrs. Pinkerton Brothers and Cross.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Springfield, Ill., April 17.—Miss Gertrude Hagie, daughter of Judge Hagie, was married at the residence of her father, Wednesday evening to Professor Wade H. Brown of Montgomery County. The Rev. Father Dowhurst of the M. E. Church officiated.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
The Lincoln Herald, published in 1856, and the Lincoln Daily and Semi-weekly News were sold Wednesday to Messrs. Pinkerton Brothers and Cross.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
The Lincoln Herald, published in 1856, and the Lincoln Daily and Semi-weekly News were sold Wednesday to Messrs. Pinkerton Brothers and Cross.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
The Lincoln Herald, published in 1856, and the Lincoln Daily and Semi-weekly News were sold Wednesday to Messrs. Pinkerton Brothers and Cross.

EIGHT DEAF-MUTES TAKE PART IN SUIT.

Plaintiff, Defendant, Witnesses and Lawyers Cannot Understand Judge.

"This is positively my first experience in this line," declared Squire Gibbs from his bench in the Madison Police Court Wednesday when eight mutes came forward in response to the suit of Powers vs. Rowinski for the recovery of \$250 which the plaintiff alleged was due for board.

The party consisted of Mrs. Powers, mute, keeper of a boarding-house for deaf and dumb persons; two attorneys, four witnesses and B. F. Rowinski, the defendant. "Be seated," said the Squire, forgetting for the moment that he might as well hope to be heard by the sphinx as by the group before him. There was an awkward pause and the Squire called up his attorney with his fingers.

"Do you think they can send me up?" he spelled, using his left hand only in an effort not to be seen by associates. Magistrate Gibbs sent an errand boy after the mutes, and the mutes, waving frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

"The Judge wants the witnesses to come up and be sworn," put in Lawyer John Stahl, spelling the message in six seconds with both hands. The witnesses held up their hands and looked toward the ceiling.

"Down, sit down," shouted the Magistrate. When the errand boy returned the crowd moved toward him and the Magistrate waved them back with a pencil. Hurriedly tearing off several sheets of paper, he rushed to the Magistrate's desk and waved frantically in an effort to induce the party to sit down.

THE WOOING OF DELIA.

A LOVE STORY.
BY CLARA M. HOLLAND.

"There are troubles ahead, Delia." Mrs. Longbridge heaved a sigh and smoothed a crease out of her satin gown. "Pa is in the worst of bad spirits."

"Yes—that he is," Delia replied. "Things are always going wrong in the trade. I hate it, and I will never marry anyone connected with it."

"Then," and Mrs. Longbridge looked sadly at her pretty daughter, "am afraid you will die an old maid."

"Ma, you are concealing something. Are things as bad as that?" "I fear so. I fear the worst. Pa is going to London, and I have arranged that we shall go to a farmhouse near Kent, where no one will know us, and he can run down to us sometimes."

"A cheerful prospect," commented the daughter, drawing a long breath of resignation. A few days later Delia and her mother left their handsome home near Manchester and journeyed up to London on their way to Kent.

"How long will this sort of thing last?" asked Delia, when they had entered the third-class carriage at Charing Cross. "I hardly know," the mother answered sadly. "We must hope for the best."

Next morning when Delia was dressed she sat down disconsolately at an open window and gazed out over the wide stretch of meadow that lay beyond the little orchard near the house. The gloom of the evening before had passed, and the sky was now serenely blue, the sun was warm and brilliant.

Very bad, however, was the news from Manchester. "If Delia could only marry," Mrs. Longbridge told herself with quivering lips, "Robert and I might have hidden ourselves and worked—but, my goodness, what does the girl mean?" she suddenly cried, as, through the window, she saw Delia with her arms full of flowers standing beneath the big trees and talking to Matthew Hurston, one of the farmhands about the place. "The dullness here is driving her to this. But she must not," and putting her head out of the window she called to her daughter to come in.

here somewhere? I like the country now."

"I'm sure you could," he said with quick decision. "But wait. Stay here and rest a while longer. You are not strong yet, and there is no reason why your plan should be carried out at once."

One morning early in the following week Delia pulled up her blind and throwing open the window, looked out across the meadow. "He is late this morning," she said softly, resting her arms upon the sill and drinking in the sweet air, wondering the while what had happened to the punctured Matthew. Presently the sound of footsteps, the clanking of cans, and the sound of Miss Hurston's voice giving many directions, came to her. Then she drew back hastily as a stranger walked out of the yard, gazing up curiously into the windows. "A new servant," Delia cried, as he went heavily across the meadow, can in hand.

"I noticed a stranger in the orchard," Delia remarked as she helped Miss Hurston to wash up the breakfast things. "Yes, he came last night, and I hope that he will do the work well."

"Oh, I wish he had stayed here till I found a place. I counted on his help, and now he's gone," moaned Delia, as she went wearily to her room.

Two weeks later Cowslip Farm was in a turmoil of excitement. The Misses Hurston and their maid servant swept and dusted and scrubbed with extraordinary energy. The best bedroom was thoroughly done up. Fresh curtains were put at the windows; a few flowers upon the table. "They are very mysterious," thought Delia. "Could it be that—?" It was a warm and brilliantly fine day, and Delia crossed the yard and sat down on the grass, her thoughts full of the expected visitor. Presently down the hill from Goodhurst a man was seen approaching. Then her color faded and she stood up pale but calm to greet him.

"How unkind of you to run away without a word," she said to him glauc-

fully. "So it must have seemed," he answered. "As a farm servant I